

Summer St. Boston.

July 4. 1842.

Dear Deborah,

Wearied & tired with the exertion of the glorious 4th I sit down to write, but if I write at all now is the time, for I go to Groton tomorrow at 7. I write you a few lines on Tuesday morning last, & a very sick day I had of it after sealing my letter to you. I never rest up a minute during the day save to take remedies & try to fix myself more comfortably. A most violent pain in my limbs, a sore throat & much restlessness quite alarmed me. Ma cried "scarlet fever" at the top of her lungs & urged a Dr. This I resisted & took medicine for myself & put in mustard seed poultices. I had a bad night, but was never thereby decidedly better the next morning. I was so I could sit up & it was fortunate, for in the afternoon came Warren & Sarah from Wharfedale. He had been there for several days & they were on their way to Boston. They staid to tea. and Aunt M. & Lucretia were there too. Thursday I was still better only my throat very sore. This of course had presented all going to Groton & I thought I was still in town. Judge then my surprise when I had a letter from Caroline telling me that Lucia was to Groton with Dr. Farnsworth on Monday morning, he being in town in his chaise and expecting I should come up on the next Wednesday. I felt bad about L's being carried off in such a manner & this urged me forward to try to get well. All my difficulty on Saturday Friday was my weakness & this I surmounted pretty well so on Saturday Ma & I started for Boston with Miss and Emma with Mr. Ringbush. We found the Summer St. people all tolerably; Henry was as comfortable as I had expected to see him though very weak.

Nancy was so altered by her hair being cut & by
having grown & wearing clothes of a new fashion that
I hardly knew her. She is as pretty as before, but her
ways are not quite as winning. To say the truth, she
absolutely sides rough shod over their heads. She was
very well pleased with the house. We were in a
running fight all day as Warren was to leave the
house at half past 3. He finished his last packing
& letters & bundles pouring in for him to take. Garrison
was here so as to be able to write up to the last
minute and Wendell, Mary & others calling. At the
hour appointed the youth started with Dr. Kervey &
Emma. I was far too weak to go, being in that state
when one feels as if they had only just so much strength.
I must make the best of it. Emma went on board the
Britannia & all over it & thought it very small &
close & the people a board so vulgar she could not
live with them a week any more. W. went off in
good spirits and left his love for you. I wrote a few
lines to E. P. by him & Maria wrote a letter to R. Webb
& Martin can I one or two more. She went home
after tea with Kervey to drive her. The day went out to
call at Channing Place. She liked the house etc very
well. I thought of you often, for there was such a
running fight. You were not but have been edified.
Delighting as you do in such stages. Sunday came just at
tea time & spent the evening. Sunday, according to promise
expressly arrived Garrison. He got there by half past
nine & we were pretty ready for him. Sunday came
as soon as breakfast was over & we had a good talk
all the morning. He wanted to talk over 3^d party
etc. & then Mr. Levy called at noon & Mary & her
father. Sunday did not dine with us but came to

tea and Catherine Robbins came too to my great surprise. Also we had Mary & on the whole, we had quite a brilliant time. Wendell & Mr & Mrs Southwick spent the evening here & Ellen called, & Gibbons seemed to enjoy himself.

This morning at half past 7 all the family, that is Caroline Gibbons, Emma & the children started for the Comm. to see the floral procession of Mr Barnard's children. It was called most especially beautiful. 2000 wisp baskets full of flowers were there exhibited, & all our folks bought lots of flowers. Henry & I rode twice round the Comm. Round with us once, & then part way out to Roxbury. He seemed rather weak, but drove all the way. The Catholic Temperance Procession was very beautiful. Caroline carried Gibbons all round town. Then according to previous arrangement, Caroline Lizzy, Gibbons & I went to C. Place where we dined very pleasantly. Ann Levy was there, Wendell being gone to Worcester. To night, I am pretty well worn out. Gibbons left at 4. apparently well pleased with his visit, & we were well pleased with him. Your letter came a Saturday night, and we glad to hear. The flowers were given to Henry. - I suppose with this there will come a package by Abby. Aunt Priscilla is quite poor. I forgot to tell you that Collins & Garrison called at our house twice a Thursday on their way to & from Abington. Collins told me he colonized \$5. out of Mr Beane's pocket which he ascribed to the Bostonian & your influence. "Oh" said he "Seaboard is the heaven laid in three measures of meal." They both seemed free of spirits. To night all hands go up on the Comm., & I remain at home thankful that I have not to go standing gaping on the Comm. was always a poor affair of a 4th of July night. Nothing but being with a brother helped ever made it tolerable to me, so waiting a few sights to Seneca, I rejoice that I have no temptation to go to such plays. - I will write you when I have been in Boston a week & you may write me there.

Emmie will carry the package up to the Car.
tomorrow as I shall be starting early. Emmie will
take every notice of Annica in her power but as Henry is
now so ill of course things must go as is best for him.
I can't think of any thing more particularly to say.
I am ever &c. &c. yes even AMW

Miss Deborah Weston.

New Bedford.

Mass.

Miss Mary Cogdon.